Sgt. Harold L. Bork
Co. M, 16th Inf. APO 31
Camp Pickett, Va.

U. S.
OCT 27
11 30 AM
1943

20 [illegible] Tom Bork
30 [illegible] Street,
Tuscaloosa, Alabama

Tuesday nite -

Dearest Daddy & Mother:

I received the box of apples yesterday, and thanks a lot. They sure were good. You mentioned about mother's dream; well, I believe I heard it up here. Hope all of the calls you got from Kansas City and O.K. Should did you ever find out about it? Good?

It's now 7:15 PM Tuesday night, and we are all packed to leave. We leave tomorrow morning at 9 AM, and you won't hear from me for 3 days. At the end of 3 days I'll write you again. Don't get worried, because I cannot tell you what we are doing now. When I get back to Camp Pickett, I'll tell you all about. Write right on. Write soon. Love,

Gerald